

You'll Never Be Alone

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Summary: When Near was told he would be alone for his entire life he decided to take action and ask someone out to prove Mello wrong. He ended up approaching Matt hoping he'd be able to find someone willing to understand him or at least to help him beat Mello once again. Male/Male relationship NearxMatt and a bit of MelloxNear.

1. Chapter 1

Matt was about to win a race in Mario Kart, but he was thrown off at the last second by a soft knock on his door. "Damn it, Peach your time will come I can promise you that," Matt growled at the screen after falling into second place, the princess looked a little too smug for his liking.

He huffed and made his way to the door to his room slightly annoyed at whoever was disturbing him. He didn't have Mello's explosive temper, but messing up his gaming was sacrilegious. He flung the door open and was ready to give a tongue lashing to the person, but he stopped in surprise when he realized it was Near standing in front of him. The smaller boy was fidgeting awkwardly and playing with the bunny he held in his hand.

"Um, what's up Near?" Matt wasn't entirely sure what to say, the white haired kid had never really gone out of his way to seek him out. "Are you looking for Mello or something?"

"No," Near responded simply.

"Then do you want to tell me why you're here?" Matt asked his annoyance starting to be phased out by confusion at the fact that Near was in front of him.

"Yes," Near nodded, but said nothing else.

"So why are you here?" Matt asked gently seeing that the boy wouldn't

speak until specifically asked.

"I wanted to see if Matt wanted to go on a date?" Near's statement came out as a question as if he wasn't sure that was what he wanted.

Matt was frozen in shock, he rarely talked to Near and the pale boy had showed no actual interest in him before. Even now his face was almost entirely blank aside from a tinge of something, Matt guessed was nervousness. "Why do you want to go on a date with me of all people? Actually why do you want to go on a date at all? You don't seem like the kind of person who'd be interested in a relationship," Matt was still trying to figure out what was going on. Princess Peach's victory had left his thoughts now he was entirely focused on Near.

"Mello spoke to me in the library and after a rant his main point was that I would be alone for my entire life because I'm an emotionless robot," Near stated casually. Matt winced at the sad thought, but it still didn't entirely explain why Near was in front of him. "He proceeded to bet that I would never get anyone to go on a date with me. Though I am inclined to agree as I don't get along with most people I felt obligated to accept his challenge."

"So you decided you needed to go on a date and you chose me?" Matt repeated dumbly.

"Yes, I believe you are the most viable candidate for a date," Near nodded to himself.

"What you ran the numbers or something?" Matt joked slightly, wondering if Near actually did some calculations.

"Or something," Near confirmed. "You are one of the few people on an intellectual level similar to my own and convievably Mello's, your temperament is somewhat nice, and you don't act extremely uncomfortable around me. I also believe you're more aesthetically pleasing than most of the other people I would consider," Near's compliments were so clinical that there was no denying he was being completely honest.

Matt felt surprisingly flattered and smirked, "So you think I'm smart, cool, and sexy?"

"In less crude terms, perhaps something like that," Near shrugged, "I can offer you my allowance if you'd like incentive."

"I'm not a prostitute," Matt cocked his head at Near's offer. It was sad that he had so little faith in himself that he felt the need to offer money to someone just to get them to spend time with him.

Near blinked a few times, "I wasn't soliciting you for sex, I'm sorry if I implied that somehow."

"No, I meant that you don't need to pay me," Matt hastily backed tracked holding his hands wide. "I'm pretty pissed at Mello anyway, so I'd be happy to get back at him and go on this date," Matt smiled and Near managed to respond with his own small smile.

Matt offhandedly realized Near was actually fairly cute when he

wasn't staring blankly, but dismissed the thought for the time being. "Good," Near nodded almost to himself. He turned to Matt to ask, "What do you do on a date?"

"Why don't you just leave things up to me? It's not like we can actually leave the house so it won't be like a normal date," Matt had no idea what Near might plan if left to his own devices, it would probably be weird.

"We aren't normal though are we?" Near asked playing with a lock of his hair, twisting it between his fingers.

"You've got that right," Matt grinned resisting the urge to feel how soft Near's hair was.

"I'll be going now," Near mumbled and made to move, but Matt rested a hand on his shoulder.

"Alright we can have our little date tomorrow," Matt felt just how scrawny he was under his baggy pajamas. "Come by my room after classes, hopefully Mello won't be here. Actually maybe it'd be good if he is here, it'll be proof," Matt's grin didn't waver as he thought about Mello's reaction.

"I look forward to our date," Near said and without another word walked away dragging his bunny along with him.

"Me too," Matt said softly and found he wasn't really lying, it would at the very least be interesting. He's always been curious about the little albino in first place, but he always had a wall up. Only Mello was brash enough to smash through the wall to insult him and only L was actively allowed through that wall.

Almost immediately after Near left his line of sight Mello appeared from the opposite direction, "What are you smiling about?"

Matt wasn't entirely aware he had actually been smiling, "I'm going to beat Peach in Mario Kart, I'm just excited."

"Whatever," Mello shrugged him off and bit into the chocolate bar he was eating.

"Plus I have a date with Near tomorrow," Matt watched Mello almost choke on the chocolate.

"What! You're going on a date with the sheep?" Mello looked at him incredulously still coughing from the chocolate lodged in his throat.

"After your conversation with him about his inability to find anyone willing to date him, he decided to ask me out," Matt couldn't help himself from smiling at the expression on Mello's face although he was worried about Mello getting upset.

"Why you?" Mello asked the question that Matt himself had been asking himself only a minute ago. Mello growled, "He's definitely just doing this to annoy me, the stupid little sheep."

"Apparently I'm the most viable candidate, it's the closest thing to a compliment I've ever heard from him," Matt admitted already picking

up his discarded controller ready to reclaim his top spot.

"You're actually going on a date with him?" Mello repeated raising an eyebrow, still clearly not quite believing Matt.

"Yeah, I guess I am," Matt smiled and this time it wasn't because of Mello's expression.

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><p>AN**

This just randomly came together and I only expect it to be a few chapters, but I felt like writing it out. I think Near is cool, but most stories written about him place him with Mello and I guess I wanted to break the trend.

I hope you enjoyed this, let me know what you think and as always thanks for reading.

2. Chapter 2

Matt had been forced to listen to Mello complain about Near from the moment he mentioned the date and it only made him more interested in going. Thankfully during classes he received a small respite from the constant stream of hatred towards to the smaller albino. He understood that Mello was angry that Near constantly showed him up, but he still thought it was a bit much to have developed such an immense amount of hate. Of course he'd never say that to his best friend, there was no point in getting on his bad side.

A hesitant knock on his door brought him out of his reverie and caught the attention of both himself and Mello. Luckily he moved quickly enough to be the one to open the door, he didn't want Mello to scare poor little Near off before things even began. He gently opened the door and found Near standing there a small toy robot clasped in his left hand. "Hey Near," he greeted the boy who offered one of his odd small half-smiles in return.

"Hello," the boy's voice was somewhat toneless, but that wasn't surprising nor were his habit of twisting his hair and wearing pajamas instead of what would be considered normal clothing.

"Are you wearing pajamas again?" Matt asked looking at the baggy attire. He wasn't pretending to be an expert on fashion, but Near's clothing was abnormal by any standard.

"I only have pajamas to wear," Near explained raised one sleeved arm.

"You should wear something else for a date," Matt informed him looking at the attire critically. It was cute, but not really fitting for much else besides sleeping. Then again he had to remind himself that Near wasn't exactly a normal person. None of them were, but even by Wammy standards Near was unique.

Near repeated himself, "I only have pajamas to wear," but he added, "I apologize if that isn't proper attire for a date."

"Nah, it's cool you can borrow some of my clothes," Matt opened his door a bit wider inviting Near to step in. He wasn't sure what possessed him to offer the boy his clothing, but it wasn't a big deal.

"Oh," Near seemed almost surprised at the idea, "Ok," he agreed slightly hesitantly and lingered for a few moments before slowly entering the room.

"Come on in, just make sure not to upset Mello you know how he gets," Matt moved aside as Near took a few shuffling steps into his and Mello's shared room.

"My presence generally serves to upset him," Near admitted keeping close to Matt trying to avoid the burning glare of Mello who hadn't spoken.

"That's fair," Matt started rummaging through his drawers and pulled out a few things. "Here go in the bathroom and put them on."

Near complied shuffling into the bathroom he reappeared soon after wearing jeans that were too large even after being rolled up and a blue tee-shirt. "These don't fit correctly," he looked at Matt who was staring at him appraisingly.

"I can't believe it, you look even cuter in normal clothes," Matt sounded shocked and was even more surprised when he realized he had said that out loud rather in his head.

"Thank you?" Near turned it into a question trying to fix the shirt simply leading to it sliding further down baring his shoulder, Matt found his attention being drawn to the exposed skin, but shook any remotely inappropriate thoughts out of his mind.

"I'm trying to be nice for Matt's sake, but you two better get out of here before I stop holding back," Mello growled through the chocolate he was chewing on.

"I agree, though I wonder if silently glowering at me is really nice," Near started shuffling towards the door and Matt followed after him still amused with the entire situation.

"I said trying to be nice, not succeeding. Now go away," Mello called out before Matt closed the door. Once they were safely away from Mello's possible rage Near finally faced him and asked with wide eyes, "What do we do now?"

"Just follow me," Matt took Near's cool hand and led him down the hallway to go on their pseudo-date. If Matt was being honest he didn't expect much, Near's cold attitude didn't really lend itself to social settings. It would probably be a one off thing, Near would win his bet Matt would get to witness Mello's sworn rival and everyone would be happy.

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><p>"How we just do a little at home movie night?" Matt asked Near who shrugged.<p>

His lack of knowledge on all things romantic didn't really lend

itself to planning a date. "I did some research, but I think I would have trouble applying what I've studied so I'll defer to Matt on this subject."

Matt was slightly flattered that Near put the effort into studying up on the subject so he felt more determined to show the slightly younger male a good time. "Alright let's grab some snacks, then I can clear out the play room and we'll get this underway."

Near nodded and the pair made their way into the kitchen it only a took a minute to find the popcorn and pop it into the microwave. The kitchen was always stocked with snacks and sweets considering the sweet teeth of the various residents so it wasn't hard to find a good assortment of movie type food.

"So what do you wanna watch?" Matt asked while they waited for the popcorn to finish popping.

"I wouldn't know, I don't watch movies very often," Near responded tearing his attention from the microwave.

"Well the stereotypical move would be to pick a horror movie, but I don't know if you'd like that," it wasn't like Matt was an expert on dating, but that seemed like what couples seemed to do.

"It would be interesting to experience a horror movie," Near concluded and that sealed the deal.

"Alright if that's what you think," Matt agreed just as the popcorn finished. He got it into a bowl and the two made their way into the playroom grabbing some candy as they left the kitchen. Matt forced a few kids out and popped the movie in ready for some horror. It was about an evil possessed doll, Matt had heard it was extremely scary which was why he was surprised Roger had bought it at the request of a few kids.

"Sit next to me and if you get scared just let me know," Matt patted the cushion next to him.

"I think I should survive the movie, but I will let Matt know if it surpasses my threshold for horror," Near gingerly sat down, but agreed to Matt's terms.

The movie started playing and Near snuggled up against him leaving Matt very conscious of the warm body pressing against his own during the film. He wasn't sure if he could label it as a success or not because Near spent the movie commenting on the plot and the various things happening pointing out how people were acting illogically. Matt enjoyed Near's play by play far more than the movie itself which was par, but not great.

"How'd you like it?" Matt asked. "I honestly didn't think it was that scary, but it wasn't bad," Matt gave his short review.

"It was interesting, but I believe I would have been more likely to survive than the silly characters," Near looked off into the distance as if imagining himself in the middle of the film.

"I agree, but you're also far smarter than those people were written to be," Matt pointed out.

"Thank you," Near rose from the couch as he thanked Matt.

"It was more of a fact than a compliment," Matt said and in reality it was. None of the people in the movie had genius level intellect like Near, but he wondered if Near would actually be able to run fast enough to escape.

"It was still complimentary in a sense," Near walked to the light switch while Matt turned the television off.

"I suppose so, alright let's head back to our rooms I guess we can conclude our date," Matt reached out to take Near's hand again and the younger boy complied.

"Thank you Matt for agreeing to this," Near sounded uncharacteristically shy in his thanks which Matt found cute, like so many other things about Near.

"It was my pleasure," and Matt found he wasn't lying. He actually did enjoy spending time with Wammy's top student. The date was interesting, but nothing had really surprised him until the very last minute.

"Wait a moment," Near squeezed Matt's hand right as they arrived in front of his room.

"What's up?" Matt asked once again noticing the shy look on his face.

"I know of one staple of a date which we did not touch upon," Near said and rather than explain further he simply leaned in and gave Matt a soft kiss lingering for a few moments. Immediately after pulling back he shuffled into his own room closing the door behind himself. Which left Matt standing in the hallway shocked at the development. He touched a hand to his tingling lips and slowly opened his door stepping through still confused by the kiss and how he enjoyed it.

"Why do you look so weird?" Mello asked glancing up from a book he was reading when he saw Matt first walk into their shared room.

"I'm just confused," Matt admitted wiping away whatever expression had found its way onto his face.

"That's what happens when you hang around Near, he's a freak," Mello gestured to the door.

"Maybe, but I'm starting to think that's not an entirely bad thing," Matt said more to himself than to Mello.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Matt could hear the annoyance in Mello's voice starting to rise, but he didn't really care.

"I'm not sure," Matt sighed and fell down onto his bed to stare at the ceiling and sort how his feelings and beliefs about Near had altered in the small period of time. When he decided to go to sleep early all he saw behind his closed eyes were flashes of white.

Mello huffed, "Whatever."

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><p>AN**

Chapter 2 is complete let me know what you thought.

End
file.